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'DOCTOR WHO'

SERIAL 4 X

by

Chris Boucher

'IMAGE OF THE FENDAHL'

EPISODE FOUR

Chris Boucher

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'Doctor Who'. 'Image of the Fendahl' Episode 4.

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
LEELA
ADAM COLBY
THEA RANSOME
MRS. TYLER
JACK TYLER
TED MOSS
MAXIMILLIAN STAEL
OCCUTISTS (N/S)

SETS:

Fendelman's Laboratory
Large Cellar
Corridor 1
Corridor 2
Tardis

TELECINE:

Fetch Priory
Wood

'DOCTOR WHO'

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'IMAGE OF THE FENDAHL'

EPISODE FOUR

TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM: Opening
Titles:

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(REPRISE END MOMENTS
OF EPISODE 3.

THE DOCTOR EDGES
TO WHERE THE
SHOTGUN IS
LEANING AGAINST
THE WALL)

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) It's psychotelekinetic - controls your muscles telepathically.

(HE PICKS UP THE GUN CAREFULLY. HE NEVER TAKES HIS EYES OFF THE CREATURE, WHICH IS WEAVING SLIGHTLY FROM SIDE TO SIDE)

It's confused because I'm still free.

JACK: Gun's only loaded with rock salt.

THE DOCTOR: No matter. You couldn't dent that with a bazooka. I'm going to try to distract it so that you can break free. Close your eyes. Concentrate on moving. When I shout you run.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES SLOWLY FORWARD CLOSER TO THE CREATURE.

HE PAUSES AND RAISES THE GUN INTO A FIRING POSITION)

Come on, you filthy brute. It's beginning to paralyse me. Come on. Can't hold on much longer ... (cont...)

(SUDDENLY, LIKE A SNAKE STRIKING, THE CREATURE DIPS ITS HEAD TOWARDS THE DOCTOR.

AT THE LAST MOMENT
AS THE HEAD PLUNGES
DOWN ON HIM THE
DOCTOR FIRES BOTH
BARRELS OF THE
SHOTGUN INTO THE
WAVING TENDRILS
OF THE FEEDING
HOLE.

THE CREATURE
REARS BACK.
AN EERIE, ECHOING
HOWL FILLS THE
CORRIDOR.

IT DOES NOT SEEM
TO COME DIRECTLY
FROM THE CREATURE
BUT RATHER
TO BE ALL AROUND -
A FURIOUS SORT OF
QUADRAPHONIC KEENING)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Run!

(FRANTICALLY, AS
THOUGH WADING WAIST
DEEP IN TREACLE,
MRS. TYLER, JACK
AND LEELA, HELPED ALONG
BY THE DOCTOR,
STUMBLE AWAY DOWN
THE CORRIDOR)

2. INT. LARGE CELLAR. NIGHT.

(THEA IS TRANSFIGURED.

SHE IS BATHED IN
A HALO OF POWER.

DRESSED IN SHINING
ROBES, SHE IS
RADIANTLY BEAUTIFUL.

THE SKULL IS NOW A
BLAZING ORB.

THE WATCHERS GASP
AND SIGH IN WONDER)

COLBY: Thea ... Thea ...

(THEA SMILES FOR
THE FIRST TIME.

HER TEETH ARE
SHARP AND POINTED.

SLOWLY SHE TURNS AND
LOOKS AT TED MOSS
WHERE HE STANDS ON
A POINT OF THE
PENTACLE.

AS HE LOOKS INTO
HER EYES THE SMILE
ON MOSS'S FACE IS
SUDDENLY UNCERTAIN
THEN TURNS TO AN
EXPRESSION OF HORRIFIED
TERROR)

MOSS: No, don't do that. No,
please, don't do that. No? No.
(TERRIFIED SCREAM) No!

(AS MOSS SCREAMS
THE WORD HE SINKS
TO THE FLOOR.

CUT TO A SLOW
ZOOM TO C.U. OF
THEA'S CRUELLY
SMILING FACE.

HER EYES ARE OPAQUE
BLACK BLANKS.

WHAT REMAINS OF TED
MOSS, A DARK, BLOATED
GRUB-LIKE THING,
IS WRITHING SLUGGISHLY
ON THE FLOOR.

MOSS'S HEAD, HIS FACE
TWISTED AND MOUTHING
IN SILENT TERROR,
IS ENCLOSED IN
A SORT OF TRANSPARENT
BUBBLE. AS WE
WATCH THIS DARKENS
AND FINALLY OPAQUES
COMPLETELY AND MOSS
IS GONE FOREVER.

NOW THE CREATURE BEGINS
TO RESEMBLE THE
FENDALEEN WE SAW
IN THE CORRIDOR.

THEA TURNS TO THE
MAN STANDING ON THE
NEXT POINT OF THE
PENTAGRAM.

HE STARES AT HER,
PARALYSED AND
TERRIFIED)

COLBY: (STARING) Move, man. Why
don't you move?

STAE: (SHOUTS) No! This is not
how it should be!

(THE MAN CONTINUES
TO STARE AT THEA.

C.U. OF HER FACE
AND HER BLACK,
BLANK EYES.

THE MAN SCREAMS)

3. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS
SO THAT MRS. TYLER
AND THE OTHERS
CAN REST)

THE DOCTOR: Well done. That sort
of control is almost impossible to
break.

MRS. TYLER: Gone now. It's gone
now.

THE DOCTOR: (LOOKING AT HER SHARPLY)
Has it indeed? Interesting.

JACK: What was it?

THE DOCTOR: A fendaleen.

LEELA: Not the fendahl?

THE DOCTOR: Only part of it.

(HE SEES THE CABLE
RUNNING ALONG THE
FLOOR AGAINST THE
WALL)

That's new. What's it for?

JACK: Dunno. But it come from
Fendelman's laboratory.

*Doctor: (Thoughtfully) Created
out of pure energy while the
skull was restructuring her's
brain. That was what killed Mitchell
and the other men.*

JACK: Yes but what was it?

#

THE DOCTOR: Leads to the cellars by the look of it. Leela, you come with me. (TO JACK) You stay with your grandmother. If she feels anything coming no matter how faintly follow us. Otherwise stay here and wait. Right?

JACK: (RELUCTANTLY) If you say so.

happening

THE DOCTOR: Good man. I don't know what's ~~down~~ there but I don't think we're going to want to hang around and chat ~~to it~~.

(THE DOCTOR FOLLOWED
BY LEELA MOVES
QUICKLY OFF INTO
THE GLOOM)

JACK: You all right, gran?

MRS. TYLER: You know suffen, John. There's goin' to come a time when I'm too old for this sort o' thing.

4. INT. LARGE CELLAR. NIGHT.

(THEA HAS REACHED
THE FOURTH MAN
ON THE PENTAGRAM.

AFTER HIM ONLY
STAEI REMAINS
TO BE TRANSMUTED.

STAEI'S FACE IS
FILLED WITH FURY
AND FRUSTRATION.
HE IS SWEATING
AND STRUGGLING
AGAINST HIS
PARALYSIS. BY
SHEER FORCE OF
WILL HE HAS
MANAGED TO REACH
A CLAWING HAND
BACK TOWARDS
WHERE THE GUN
LIES ON THE ALTAR.

COLBY APPEARS
TO HAVE BROKEN.

HE IS NO LONGER
STRUGGLING
AGAINST HIS
BONDS BUT IS
HUNCHED FORWARD,
HIS FACE BURIED
IN HIS ARMS.
THERE IS NO SOUND
IN THE CELLAR
NOW BUT THE
HEAVY SLITHERING
NOISES OF THE
TRANSMUTING
FENDALEEN.

THE HOODED
WATCHERS
STAND SILENT
AND UNMOVING.

THE DOCTOR
AND LEELA
CHREEP FORWARD
TO WHERE COLBY
IS TIED UP.

THE DOCTOR
EXAMINES
FENDELMAN
QUICKLY.

LEELA PUTS
HER HAND OVER
COLBY'S MOUTH
MUFFLING HIS
CRY OF SURPRISE.
SHE CUTS HIS
BONDS THEN MOVES
TO RELEASE
FENDELMAN.

THE DOCTOR SHAKES
HIS HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING COLBY)
Get him out of here. Quick as you
can.

(THE DOCTOR
CREEPS FURTHER
ON TO GET A
BETTER VIEW
OF WHAT IS
HAPPENING.

LEELA PUSHES
COLBY BACK
THE WAY THEY
HAVE COME)

COLBY: What about the others? We
can't leave them. (cont.....)

COLBY GOES TO
ONE OF THE
HOODED WATCHERS
AND PLUCKS AT
HIS SLEEVE)

COLBY: (cont) Come on, man.
Get out while you can.

(THE FIGURE
DOES NOT
RESPOND.

COLBY TUGS
HARD AT HIS
ARM TURNING
HIM ROUND.

UNDER THE
HOOD THE
RIGID TWISTED
FACE IS ENCLOSED
IN A CLEAR
BUBBLE.

COLBY RECOILS
IN SHOCK.

THE FIGURE
SLOWLY COLLAPSES
TO THE FLOOR.

THE MOVEMENT
ATTRACTS THE
ATTENTION OF
STAEI)

STAEI: (SHOUTS) Help me! You two!
Help me!

(THE DOCTOR
STANDS FORWARD
AMONG THE
HOODED WATCHERS
AND SHOUTS AT
COLBY AND LEELA)

THE DOCTOR: It's too late for them! They've seen her eyes! Get out both of you!

(THEA TURNS
TO LOOK AT
COLBY AND
LEELA)

Don't look at her face! Move!

(COLBY AND
LEELA RUN.

STAEEL TURNS
HIS ATTENTION
TO THE DOCTOR)

STAEEL: You! Help me! Don't leave me for this.

(THEA TURNS
TO LOOK AT
THE DOCTOR
WHO QUICKLY
LOOKS AWAY)

THE DOCTOR: I can't free you.

STAEEL: You can! The gun, give me the gun!

THE DOCTOR: It won't have any effect on her.

STAEEL: It's not for her.

(THE DOCTOR HESITATES
FOR A MOMENT THEN
TAKING OFF HIS
SCARF AND WRAPPING
IT ROUND HIS HAND
HE SPRINTS
FOR THE ALTAR.
HE SCOOPS UP THE
GUN WITH HIS
PROTECTED HAND
AND PUSHES IT INTO
STAEL'S OUTSTRETCHED
ONE)

THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry.

(HE DODGES
AND THEN RUNS
FOR THE WAY
OUT.

WITH A SUPER-
HUMAN EFFORT
STAEL RAISES
THE GUN
TOWARDS HIS MOUTH)

STAEL: Thankyou.

(RUNNING AWAY
THE DOCTOR
HEARS THE
SHOT)

5. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(LEELA AND COLBY
ARRIVE AT WHERE
JACK AND MRS.
TYLER ARE WAITING)

JACK: What happened?

LEELA: People seem to be turning
into those creatures - fendaleen.

MRS. TYLER: You all right, perfessor?
You look a bit peaky.

COLBY: This is all your fault,
do you know that, you stupid old
witch!

JACK: Watch your mouth, boy.

MRS. TYLER: S'all right, John.
He's just frightened like the
rest of us.

LEELA: Quiet. Listen.

COLBY: (TO JACK) Don't you threaten
me, you swede-bashing cretin.

(LEELA LOOSES
HER TEMPER.
SHE PULLS HER
KNIFE AND HOLDS
IT JUST IN FRONT
OF COLBY'S NOSE)

LEELA: (FIERCELY) You nearly got us all killed in there. Now be quiet or you'll get yourself killed out here.

(IN THE RESULTING
SILENCE LEELA
LISTENS INTENTLY
FOR A MOMENT.

STILL HOLDING
THE KNIFE ON
COLBY SHE LOOKS
BACK THE WAY
THEY HAVE COME)

I thought something had happened to you.

(ENTER THE
DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Put that knife away, Leela. (TO COLBY) You almost got us killed in there.

COLBY: It has been mentioned.

THE DOCTOR: (TO MRS. TYLER)
The darkness, is it all around us?

MRS. TYLER: No. Only down where you just come from. And not strong yet. Gettin' stronger, slowly.

THE DOCTOR: Good. Let's go and have a look at the one I assaulted.

6. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(THE FENDALEEN
WHICH THE DOCTOR
SHOT IS HUMPED
AND TWISTED AND
DEAD.

FROM THE FEEDING
HOLE A GREENISH
FROTHY SLIME
HAS POURED ONTO
THE FLOOR.

IN SEVERAL PLACES
NEAR THE HEAD
THE SKIN APPEARS
TO HAVE BURST
AND SLIME HAS
OOZED OUT.

THE WHOLE EFFECT
IS QUITE DISGUSTING.

THE DOCTOR IS
ENTRANCED)

THE DOCTOR: Beautiful.

COLBY: Beautiful?

THE DOCTOR: Sodium chloride.
Obviously affects conductivity,
destroys the overall electrical
balance and prevents control of
localised disruption of the
osmotic pressures.

- 17 -

LEELA: Salt kills them?

THE DOCTOR: That's what I said.
It's probably the origin of
throwing salt over the shoulder.

(HE HURRIES INTO
FENDELMAN'S
LABORATORY)

7. INT. FENDELMAN'S LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE SCANNER
AND TURNS OFF
THE MAIN SWITCHES.

HE GLANCES AT
THE DIGITAL
RUNNING-LOG.
IT SHOWS NINETY-
NINE HOURS,
FIFTY-SIX
MINUTES EXACTLY)

THE DOCTOR: In time to stop the
bang but too late to stop the
fendahl.

(ENTER LEELA
FOLLOWED BY
THE OTHERS)

LEELA: If we've killed one surely
we can kill the rest?

THE DOCTOR: It was a lucky shot.
Right down its throat. Not that
it is a throat of course. Just
an evolutionary throw back. Like
hair on a human.

LEELA: Good marksmanship isn't
a matter of luck.

THE DOCTOR: (SHAKES HIS HEAD) That was an isolated fendaleen. Comparatively weak. What's down in the cellar is the fendahl. A gestalt.

JACK: A what?

2 THE DOCTOR: A gestalt is a group creature. It's made up of separate individuals but when they come together they form a new and much more powerful animal. The legends of Gallifrey and the superstitions on this planet make it fairly certain that the fendahl is made up of thirteen fendaleen and a core.

COLBY: Thea.

I killed one and
Stael

THE DOCTOR: Yes. But it's not Thea now, anymore than those others are - (SUDDEN REALISATION) ~~He~~ shot himself. There are only ~~twelve~~ ^{seven} of them. It's not complete yet! There's ^{still} a chance.

(HE TEARS A
PANEL OFF THE
SCANNER AND
PEERS INSIDE)

? Risky. (MAKES UP HIS MIND) But the only way. I'll need time. Jack, have you any more of those salt-filled cartridges?

JACK: No. (TAKES TWO CARTRIDGES FROM HIS POCKET) Two with shot that's all.

THE DOCTOR: We need some rock salt quickly.

MRS. TYLER: You two still got they charms I gave you?

(LEELA AND JACK
PRODUCE THE
SMALL BAGS)

Empty 'em out.

(THEY POUR THE
CONTENTS OF
THE BAGS ONTO
A BENCH TOP)

Rock salt.

MRS. TYLER: Salt is a powerful
charm.

THE DOCTOR: Exactly

#

THE DOCTOR: Mrs. Tyler your instincts are as unerring as ever. (TO JACK) Fix those cartridges. Mix a few shot with the salt. (TO MRS. TYLER) I want you to collect all the salt in the house, table salt, cooking salt, anything you can find. Make up a salt solution, one part salt to three parts water and fill as many glass containers as you can. Laboratory boiling flasks would be best.

MRS. TYLER: Right.

(SHE HOBBOLES AWAY)

THE DOCTOR: Jack, you must be very careful to do exactly as I say. Go down to the end of the corridor and watch. (cont...)

(JACK IS STILL
WORKING ON THE
CARTRIDGES)

2
0 THE DOCTOR: (cont) If you see a fendaleen, don't wait. Just give it both barrels and run.

JACK: What about her?

THE DOCTOR: I don't think she'll come out but if she does on no account must you look at her face. She won't touch you but don't look at her face.

(JACK GOES OUT.
THE DOCTOR
WATCHES HIM
GO)

You'd better go with him, Leela.

(On to page 22)

(THE DOCTOR
GOES TO A
CUPBOARD AND
PULLS OUT A
ROLLED-UP TOOL-
KIT.

HE SELECTS A
SPANNER AND
BENDS TO PEER
INTO THE BACK
OF THE SCANNER.

COLBY WATCHES
HIM)

COLBY: Bother you to talk?

THE DOCTOR: No.

COLBY: How did it all happen?

(THE DOCTOR,
NOT LOOKING
UP FROM HIS
WORK)

THE DOCTOR: I'd say that about
twelve million years ago on a
nameless planet which no longer
exists evolution went up a blind
alley. Natural selection turned
back on itself and a creature
evolved which prospered by absorbing
the energy wavelengths of life it-
self. It ate life, all life includ-
ing that of its own kind.

COLBY: The Fendahl.

23 #
THE DOCTOR: And then I'd say that my people, the Time Lords, got wind of it and decided on drastic action. They destroyed the whole planet and then hid the fact from posterity because they're really not supposed to do that sort of thing - even to stop something as evil as the Fendahl.

8. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(LEELA SUDDENLY
COMES ALERT.)

JACK LOOKS
NERVOUS)

JACK: What -?

LEELA: Listen!

9. INT. FENDELMAN'S LABORATORY. NIGHT.

COLBY: So when the Time Lords acted it was too late. The Fendahl had already come here. *How?*

Auto-telekinesis. Useful technique. Think and you're there. Needs a lot of energy. But the life of an entire planet provides a lot of energy. Probably mopped up Mars as well

THE DOCTOR: ~~Probably mopped up Mars on its way through.~~ But this was a young and vigorously volcanic planet.

COLBY: And it got it-self buried. But not killed.

THE DOCTOR: The Fendahl is death, almost literally. How do you kill death? Pass me that, would you?

(COLBY HANDS
HIM AN IN-
STRUMENT)

Do what happened was that the latent energy amassed by the Fendahl was stored in the skull and then slowly dissipated as a biological transmutation field. Any appropriate life form that came within the field was altered so that it would ultimately evolve into something suitable for the Fendahl to use.

COLBY: Are you saying that skull created man?

THE DOCTOR: No. I'm saying that it may have affected his evolution.

10. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(LEELA IS
VERY TENSE.

JACK IS VERY
NERVOUS)

JACK: I can't hear nothin'.

LEELA: Sh! Something's moving
this way.

11. INT. FENDELMAN'S LABORATORY. NIGHT.

THE DOCTOR: It would explain the dark side of man's nature. It's very like the Fendahl, you know. And the other side of him. Perhaps that's how he would have developed if there'd been no serpent in the Garden of Eden. Just a theory.

COLBY: A pretty wild one.

THE DOCTOR: More fun that way.

12. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(LEELA AND JACK
ARE PEERING
DOWN THE CORRIDOR,
OFF CAMERA)

LEELA: As soon as you see it fire
and let's get out.

JACK: Look!

(APPROACHING
DOWN THE
CORRIDOR IS
THE GLOWING
FIGURE OF
THEA.

BESIDE HER
IS A FENDALEEN.

JACK IS
FASCINATED)

LEELA: Don't look at her, Jack!
Fire the gun!

(JACK TRYING
TO LOOK AWAY)

JACK: I can't ... I got ... to ... to.

(LEELA LUNGES
AT HIM AND
SPINS HIM
ROUND.

SHE SLUGS
HIM AND HE
FALLS.

SHE BENDS TO
PICK UP THE
GUN.

ALREADY THE
PARALYSIS IS
BEGINNING TO
AFFECT HER.

SLOWLY WITH
AN ENORMOUS
EFFORT SHE
RAISES THE
GUN)

13. INT. FENDELMAN'S LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR
IS STILL
WORKING)

THE DOCTOR: Almost there. If you want a more pedestrian explanation. The skull built into the DNA of some individuals the instincts and compulsions necessary to recreate the Fendahl. These were passed through the generations until they reached Fendelman and people like him.

COLBY: That's more plausible.

THE DOCTOR: Or it could all be coincidence.

(LOOKS UP
FROM THE
SCANNER)

Finished.

(IN THE DISTANCE
THE ROAR OF THE
SHOTGUN IS HEARD)

Find Mrs Tyler! Time's running out!

(THE DOCTOR RUNS
OUT. AFTER A
MOMENT'S HESITATION
COLBY HURRIES OUT
TOO)

14. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(JACK IS
BEGINNING TO
STIR.

LEELA IS
SPRAWLED ON
THE FLOOR.

THE GUN IS
LYING ACROSS
HER CHEST.

THE DOCTOR
GOES TO HER)

THE DOCTOR: Leela?

(SHE OPENS
HER EYES)

LEELA: (GROGGILY) What happened?

(SITS UP WITH
A RUSH AND LOOKS
DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

Did I hit it?

THE DOCTOR: Obviously.

(ON THE WRITHING,
SLOWLY DYING
FENDALEEN)

15. INT. FENDELMAN'S LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(ON A TEA-
TRAY ARE A
DOZEN OR SO
LABORATORY
BOILING FLASKS
FILLED AND
CORKED.

MRS TYLER AND
JACK ARE PACK-
ING THEM CARE-
FULLY INTO
TWO CANVAS
SHOULDER BAGS.

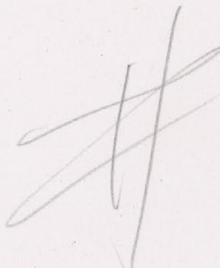
COLBY ENTERS
CARRYING A
LARGISH BOX.
IT HAS A HINGED
LID SECURED BY
TWO HEAVY CLIPS
WITH A CARRYING
HANDLE ON TOP.

HE PUTS IT
DOWN AND OPENS
IT)

COLBY: There we are. It's lead
lined and everything.

THE DOCTOR: Perfect.

COLBY: Poor old Fendelman was
going to do some isotope experi-
ments, but he never got round to
it.



THE DOCTOR: Right, shall we go over it once more? The scanner is focused on the cellar and rigged to trigger a controlled implosion. Precisely two minutes after Leela and I leave here you press that button and start the scanner. With luck the beam should confuse things down there long enough for us to grab the skull and get out.

COLBY: So then I switch off and leave.

THE DOCTOR: Three minutes after that the implosion will smash everything in that cellar to atoms and scatter them through space and time. The house will be blown to pieces in the process.

COLBY: I leave very fast. I still don't see why you can't just leave the skull where it is.

THE DOCTOR: Too dangerous. It's virtually indestructible and it could pop up anywhere and start the whole thing again.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
THE BOX AND GOES
OUT FOLLOWED BY
LEELA CARRYING
THE SHOULDER BAGS.)

COLBY CHECKS
HIS WATCH)

COLBY: I'll be seeing you then.

MRS TYLER: You'll catch us up?

COLBY: (GRINS) Don't worry, I'll probably overtake you.

JACK: See you all of a sudden then.
Come on, gran.

(JACK AND MRS
TYLER GO OUT.

COLBY LOOKS
AGAIN AT HIS
WATCH)

16. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR AND
LEELA MOVE
QUICKLY BUT
CAREFULLY
ALONG.

LEELA TAKES
A FLASK FROM
HER BAG AND
HEFTS IT IN
HER HAND.

THE DOCTOR
NODS AND THEY
MOVE ON PUR-
POSEFULLY)

17. INT. FENDELMAN'S LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(COLBY IS STANDING
AT THE SCANNER
LOOKING AT HIS
WATCH. HIS
FINGER IS ON
THE SCANNER
SWITCH.

HE NODS TO
HIMSELF AND
PRESSES THE
SWITCH.

THE SCANNER
HUMS INTO LIFE.
THE DIGITAL
RUNNING-LOG
HAS BEEN SET
TO ZERO. IT
BEGINS TO TICK
UP THE SECONDS)

18. INT. LARGE CELLAR. NIGHT.

(IN THE GLOOM
RESTLESS SOUNDS
OF HEAVY
SLITHERING BODIES
CAN BE HEARD.

THE GLOWING FIGURE
OF THEA IS
WALKING AND
TURNING IN
SHORT AGITATED
FLURRIES OF
MOVEMENT.

THE ALTAR AND
SKULL ARE BATHED
IN EERIE
LUMINESCENCE.

THE DOCTOR
STEALS IN.

LEELA FOLLOWS
HIM WATCHING
ALL AROUND,
FLASK AT THE
READY.

SUDDENLY OUT
OF THE DARKNESS
LOOMS A
FENDALEEN)

LEELA: Look out, Doctor!

(SHE HURLS THE
FLASK SO THAT
IT SMASHES JUST
IN FRONT OF
IT SPLASHING IT
WITH SALT
SOLUTION.

THERE IS A
SIZZLING HISS
AND THE FENDALEEN
REARS BACK.

ALREADY LEELA
HAS ANOTHER
FLASK IN HER
HAND.

THE DOCTOR IS
STILL PRESSING
FORWARD)

THE DOCTOR: Save some.

LEELA: Don't worry.

19. INT. FENDELMAN'S LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(COLBY IS
WATCHING
THE DIGITAL
COUNTER.
ONE MINUTE
THIRTY
SECONDS HAVE
ELAPSED)

20. INT. LARGE CELLAR. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR
HAS REACHED
THE ALTAR.
HE PUTS
THE BOX
DOWN AND OPENS
IT.

LEELA STANDS
WITH HER
BACK TO HIM,
FACING THE
CELLAR, WATCHING
FOR AN ATTACK.

THE DOCTOR
GOES TO THE
SIDE OF THE
ALTAR AND
PICKS UP THE
HEAVY INSULATED
GAUNTLETS
THAT TED MOSS
USED TO CARRY
IN THE SKULL.
HE SLIPS
THEM ON AND
THEN VERY
CAREFULLY
PICKS UP THE
SKULL)

21. INT. FENDELMAN'S LABORATORY. NIGHT.

(THE COUNTER
REACHES
TWO MINUTES
TEN SECONDS.

COLBY COUNTS
IT DOWN,
HIS FINGER
ON THE SWITCH)

COLBY: Five, four, three, two, one.

(HE PRESSES
THE SWITCH)

You've got three minutes, Doctor.

(HE DASHES
FOR THE
DOOR)

22. INT. LARGE CELLAR. NIGHT.

(THE DOCTOR
CLOSES THE
BOX)

THE DOCTOR: Got it! Let's get out
of here.

(THE AIMLESS
SLITHERING
NOISES SUDDENLY
STOP)

LEELA: Something's happened.

THE DOCTOR: He's switched off the
scanner. Move girl! (cont...)

(AS THEY MOVE
FORWARD THREE
FENDALEEN
SUDDENLY
CONFRONT
THEM.

LEELA FLINGS
A FLASK. THE
FENDALEEN ON
THE LEFT REARS
BACK BLOCKING
THE OTHER TWO.

THE DOCTOR
AND LEELA DODGE
PAST IT.

THE DOCTOR
AND LEELA
ARE IMMEDIATELY
CONFRONTED BY
THE GLOWING
FIGURE OF THEA)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Keep your head
down and run straight through her!

(LEELA DOES
SO. AT THE
LAST MOMENT
THE GLOWING
FIGURE TWISTS
AND GLIDES
TO ONE SIDE.

LEELA AND THE
DOCTOR PLUNGE
ON.

THEY ARE
THROUGH AND
ALL THE FENDALEEN
ARE BEHIND
THEM)

Take this and run!

(HE GIVES
HER THE BOX.

SHE HESITATES)

Run before the paralysis sets in!

(TAKES FLASKS)

I'll hold them off.

(LEELA RUNS. THE
DOCTOR RETREATS
CAUTIOUSLY)

23. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(LEELA IS
RUNNING
CARRYING THE
HEAVY BOX.

PLASTER AND
SMALL PIECES
OF MASONRY ARE
BEGINNING TO
FALL)

24. INT. LARGE CELLAR. NIGHT.

(EVERYTHING IS
BEGINNING TO
DISTORT AND
WAVER.

VISION BEGINS
TO PULSE
BACKWARDS AND
FORWARDS,
SLOWLY AT
FIRST BUT WITH
INCREASING SPEED
AND VIOLENCE.

A MAELSTROM
OF PULSING LIGHT
DEVELOPS.
WHIRLING IN IT,
IS THEA'S
FACE AND THE
FENDALEEN)

25. INT. CORRIDOR. NIGHT.

(STAGGERING AND
DODGING, THE
DOCTOR PLUNGES
ON THROUGH THE
COLLAPSING HOUSE)

26. INT. LARGE CELLAR. NIGHT.

(NOTHING IS
DISTINGUISHABLE
IN THE WHIRLING
PATTERN OF
PULSING LIGHT
AND COLOUR)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Fetch Priory.
Night.

LEELA is waiting
for THE DOCTOR.
She is in an
agony of tension.

THE DOCTOR pelts
out of the house.

THE DOCTOR: Run, Leela!

She runs. THE
DOCTOR catches
up with her.

He grabs hold
of one side of
the carrying handle
of the box.

Carrying it
between them
they run for the
wood.

As they reach the
edge of the wood
there is an enormous
explosion behind
them. Half diving,
half hurled by the
explosion they
fling themselves
into cover.

The Priory dis-
appears in an
enormous explosion.

THE DOCTOR and
LEELA stick their
heads up from
cover.

LEELA: What now?

THE DOCTOR: Probably a good time to leave. That hole in the ground is going to take a lot of explaining.

END. TELECINE 2.

27. INT. TARDIS.

(THE TARDIS
IS IN FLIGHT.

LEELA IS
LOOKING AT
THE BOX)

LEELA: What are we going to do with
it?

THE DOCTOR: Jettison it in deep
space.

LEELA: Will it be safe there?

THE DOCTOR: You mean will the universe
be safe from it?

LEELA: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: Wait a few more million
years and I'll tell you the answer.
In the meantime...

(HE PICKS UP
A PROBE)

LEELA: What?

THE DOCTOR: I'll finish repairing your
mechanical mongrel.

(AS HE BENDS
OVER K9)

TELECINE 3:

SUPOSE CAM

Closing
Titles:

END TELECINE 3.

FADE OUT